

You Get It
First

Sporting News

You Get It
StraightMALOLO WINS PRETTY DUEL
ON HER TIME ALLOWANCE

(From Monday's Advertiser.)

	Hdep.	Elapsed time.	Cor'ted time.
Malolo	25 mins.	3:57:30	3:32:30
Maggie	scr.	3:43:00	3:43:00

There were only two starters in the race for the Macfarlane cup yesterday, but the race lost no interest on that account, and one of the prettiest duels ever seen in these waters was sailed by the two fast little racing machines.

The day was ideal for a yacht race. The sky was clear and the trade wind was just fresh enough to keep lee rails under water and the luff of the mainsail shaking occasionally. It was a pity that there were only two entries from the point of view of a spectator on shore, but the race itself was so keenly contested and the result was so much in doubt up till the last minute that the race proved to be as exciting and delightful a sporting event as the Yacht Club has ever pulled off.

It was due to the courtesy of Mr. Savidge that the judges' boat was able to see as a stake off the Moana Hotel. The wind was so brisk that the arrangement to have the judges start the race and then speed ahead of the yachts and drop anchor as stake would not have been feasible.

Mr. Savidge came along with his launch and the gun was transferred from Vice Commodore Jaeger's launch. Then the latter made for the point off Waikiki where the stake was to be anchored and arrived there well before the two racers.

A Pretty Start.

The start was a very pretty one. Both yachts kept well up the bay when the first gun was fired and bore down on the line opposite the Myrtle boat club together, timing it so nicely that both bowsprits poked over the line with scarcely an inch of advantage for either one, less than ten seconds after the gun was fired.

The Malolo had the weather berth at the start, but Sam Lyle, who sailed the Maggie, knew what he was doing, as his boat could be relied on to outfoot the Malolo on that point of sailing, a close reach, and the Centers did not do any blanketing for long.

Once outside the entrance channel the two little racers hauled all the luff they could stand and heeled over to it in great shape. The Maggie was out-footing the Malolo, but not outpointing her, and the gap between the two boats increased very slowly.

After starting the race Mr. Savidge headed his launch for Waikiki and gave the writer, who was on board, a magnificent view of the first leg of the race as the launch just about kept pace with the yachts. Arrived off Waikiki, both gun and writer were transferred to Mr. Jaeger's craft and the official watch was pulled out to get the time of the rounding of the first mark.

Maggie Goes About.

The Maggie was in the lead enough to show that the race was going to be

mighty close. Sam Lyle evidently thought that he had to round the mark to port and kept too far to windward. He headed as though to round to port and then slackened sheets without jibing, but was waved round by the judges.

This mistake cost the Maggie several valuable minutes and she lost a little more time after she had rounded the stake by going about instead of jibing. The Maggie rounded the mark at 11:40:27, and five minutes later the Malolo came round.

Fine Seamanship.

The wind was pretty fresh about this time and the matter of jibing was nothing to make anybody want the job, but Center had an able crew, and he swung his mainsail over neatly and without any trouble, the weather backstay being tautened off almost before the sail had hit the backwind.

It was a splendid piece of seamanship and was loudly cheered from the judges' launch, where several yachtsmen were watching with keen appreciation.

After rounding the mark both yachts got out their spinnakers and started for Pearl Harbor at a great speed. It is a question whether they were wise in this, as they had to slack their spinnaker booms way forward and both of them were rolling crazily with the natural desire to yaw. The Maggie doused her spinnaker before she was halfway down to the lee mark and set it as a balloon and then seemed to be doing much better. Her example was followed by the Malolo later on.

Fast Time Made.

Both the little yachts made splendid work of it in the smothery thrash back to windward. They made fast time and finished the race in less than four hours, a remarkable record when it is remembered that the distance covered, including tacks, was more than thirty terrestrial miles.

Mr. Jaeger was there as usual to assist the regatta committee with the use of his launch and his genial hospitality on board. Every event arranged by the Yacht Club shows how much this yachtsman has done and is doing for the great sport. It is no exaggeration to say that, without him and his launch, it would have been impossible to pull off the races that have been so successful this season.

It is needless to state that Charlie Cameron was one of the party. This great Scotchman, who has made himself so much of a favorite with the yachtsmen, will undoubtedly be made a Duke next year when he returns to England. In fact, some of the local amateur sailors are seriously thinking of sending a request direct to King Edward that this be done.

Owing to the fact that the Princess, the racer belonging to Prince Cupid, was not ready for the race, the regatta committee will arrange another race over the same course for the same class of yachts, and it is expected that a handsome cup will be put up for the event.

Forsythe had taken Barnard's place at number one and was playing a splendid game but Dr. Baldwin or John Fleming were always there for defense, while Dillingham and Major Potter worked in excellent unison for a return threaten.

That third period will go down in the annals of local polo as one of the hardest and cleverest periods ever witnessed on this island. Incidentally it was during this period that the two technical fouls were committed. Entirely unintentional and regrettable in that the good cavalymen should lose so splendidly contested a game on misplays.

In the fourth period Walter Dillingham scored another goal and thus won the game. This was made from a neat pass by Major Potter a fairly long run and a neat shot for goal just before Quekemeyer's threatened rideoff might have spoiled the shot.

The feature of the game was the excellent judgment and riding off of Lieutenant Sheridan for the White Knights. The Oahu team was not very well mounted but deserved its victory for the way in which it bucked under apparent defeat and turned the tables on its opponents. The next time these two teams meet it will be worth traveling a very long way to see.

MATCH RACE
AT HILO SOON

Weber and Major Collier, the two horses that came in first and second in the ill-fated Merchants' stakes at Hilo, have been matched for a race over 1 1/4 mile for a wager of \$500 a side. The race will be at Hilo and will be run probably a week from next Saturday.

It will be remembered that Major Collier carried considerable overweight in the Merchants' stakes on account of the owner's inability to get a jockey that would come under the registered weight. Finally the mount was given to a stable boy who just about tipped the scales at 140 with his saddle.

In this next match race both horses will start at weight for age, which figures 121 pounds. There is considerable excitement over the event in Hilo and, as there will be no pools and no inducement for any pulling, a great race might be the result.

The suit of George Herbert at al. versus Hattie B. Burns has been discontinued in the Circuit Court by the plaintiff.

ALL HAVE SAME
PERCENTAGE

(From Monday's Advertiser.)

OAHU LEAGUE STANDING.
Half-wets, Dragonlets, Boers and Japs have all played 2 and lost 1.

Yesterday's Results.

C. A. C. 4, Marines 3.
Kalihis 13, J. A. C. 2.

There was very nearly as large a crowd at the Athletic park as on the opening day, to watch the second appearance of the Oahu league yesterday. No less than 2900 fans paid for admission and the grandstand and bleachers were both entirely filled with a big overflow along the baselines.

There were several notable improvements at the park. Nigel Jackson, the official scorer, was perched up in front of the grandstand in a little scorer's box, all by himself where he could not be bothered by the cheerful idiot who asks questions at unpropitious moments.

The press box has been moved to a position directly back of the catcher. This places it out of the direct line of the wind-driven dust and enables the festive scribbler to note whether the ball is a strike or a ball and make a bet with himself as to what the umpire will call it. Also this box commands a very much better view of the diamond than it did in the old position. The management has arranged to have it properly divided off from the rest of the underment of the grandstand with a door through which only those entitled to a seat there will be admitted.

Back of this press box and a trifle to one side is a large room where the moving picture machine will be installed. This machine is all ready to go in as soon as the Electric Company is able to get its poles set and the heavy leads, that so much juice requires, strung and connected.

At the back of the underment part of the grandstand a series of roomy and convenient dressing rooms are being installed. Each one will have its showerbath and there will be eleven as convenient dressing places as anybody could wish for when they are completed.

The First Game.

The first game between the Marines and the Dragonlets was a hummer. Both pitchers twirled a fine game and the fielding was excellent. The Dragonlets won out in the ninth inning and snatched a close victory from apparent defeat.

In the first inning the Dragonlets scored two runs. Hong Chaek binged and Sing Chong was safe on catcher's error so that Hong Chaek went to second. John Lo than binged and Hong Chaek romped while Sing Chong went to third. Che Bui skied for a sacrifice, as Sing Chong was on third, and the latter scored but John Lo was out at first on a very smart double play Thompson to Williams. Then Akana fanned. 2 runs.

The Dragonlets made one more in the second inning. Asam binged and stole second. Ah Pui fanned and En Sang died at first, but Apau binged Asam home. Then Hong Chaek binged Apau to second, Sing Chong was safe on first baseman's error. Bases full. But John Lo was caught out on a fine catch by Davis. One run. 3 to 0 Dragonlets.

The Marines made one in the second inning. Gibson doubled and Anderson sacrificed him to third. Williams fanned then Thompson binged Gibson home. Makin died pitcher to first. Score 3 to 1 Dragonlets.

In the third inning the half-wets scored one more. Hayes was safe on first baseman's error and stole second and then scored on a poor throw to third base. Gaw popped to catcher, Slop was safe on left fielder's error, Davis fanned, Gibson walked but Anderson fanned. Score 3 to 2 Dragonlets.

There was no more scoring until the eighth when the Half-wets tied the score. Gaw binged, and went to second on a wild pitch. Slop was safe on left fielder's error while Gaw romped. Davis was safe on short's error, Gibson fanned and Anderson died the same and Williams died. Score 3 to 3.

The Dragonlets made the winner in the ninth. Ah Pui singled and reached second on a wild pitch, En Sang sacrificed Ah Pui to third. Apau singled Ah Pui home. Hong Chaek died at first, Sing Chong singled, John Lo died. The Marines threatened in the last of the ninth when Gaw drove a terrific one to left field but Hong Chaek made a magnificent running catch and the game was over.

C. A. C.	ABRHHBPO A E
Hong Chaek, lf.	5 1 2 0 2 0 2
Sing Chong, ss.	5 1 0 0 3 2 2
J. Lo, lf.	5 1 0 0 0 0 1
Che Bui, c.	4 0 0 2 8 1 1
Akana, 3b.	4 0 0 0 0 0 1
Asam, 2b.	4 1 1 1 3 2 1
Ah Pui, p.	4 1 2 0 0 2 0
En Sang, lb.	2 0 1 0 1 1 0
Apau, rf.	4 0 2 0 0 0 0

Totals	37 4 11 3 27 8 9
U. S. M. C.	ABRHHBPO A E
Hay, 2b.	5 1 0 1 1 2 1
Gaw, ss.	4 1 1 0 0 0 0
Slop, 3b.	4 0 0 0 0 2 0
Davis, cf.	4 0 0 0 2 0 0
Gibson, p.	3 1 2 0 1 5 0
Anderson, c.	3 0 0 0 0 0 1
Williams, lb.	4 0 0 0 12 0 1
Thompson, lf.	4 0 1 0 1 0 0
Makin, rf.	3 0 0 0 0 1 0
Knight, if.	2 0 0 0 0 0 0

Totals	35 3 4 1 26 10 3
C. A. C.	Runs 2 1 0 0 0 0 1-4
B. H.	2 3 0 1 1 0 0 3-11
U.S.M.C.	Runs 0 1 1 0 0 0 10-3
B. H.	0 2 0 0 0 1 0 10-4

Two-base hits, En Sang, Gibson; sacrifice hits, En Sang (7); Gaw; left on

TWO ENTERTAINING FISTIC
CARNIVALS DRAW CROWDS

Sullivan and Cordell Fight Fifteen Rounds to Draw.

(From Sunday's Advertiser.)

Sullivan vs. Cordell, 15 rounds, draw.
Wahlman knocks out Friedman in first round.

Sullivan and Cordell boxed fifteen rounds to a decision at the Star Theater last night and the mill was fast and hard enough to please the most glutinous of the fans. There was some gore, just enough to lend color and elat to the occasion and as many hard lands with right and left on both sides as would put fifteen ordinary untrained mortals down and out.

Some people seemed to think that Cordell had the decision on account of his hand going up before Sullivan's, but this was a mistake and the rumor that ran round town last night that Cordell had won was quite erroneous.

Cordell had much the better of the middle stages of the fight. He had Sullivan eluding and blocking repeatedly and he tapped the genial Dick's claret box until Mike Paton's shirt became nicely splattered whenever he was forced to break the men which he had to do repeatedly.

In the thirteenth round Cordell rushed Dick to the ropes but the latter sidestepped and Jack ran in to the ropes. Quick as a flash Dick turned on him and landed a peach of a right to the jaw. Cordell swayed but recovered himself. For a few seconds it looked as though Sullivan would get him, but Cordell was too clever and the bout ended in a very even manner with both men working hard.

The theater was well filled with a very enthusiastic audience that took the long waits good-naturedly. The preliminary started at one minute past nine and lasted less than three minutes. The main event started just half an hour later.

The audience was a very large and representative one. One of the notable present was the genial Monty Montgomery who was courteous enough to put space in a large automobile at the service of the press in returning up town from the show.

The preliminary was a short and very one-sided affair. Friedman of the Fifth Cavalry was no match for Wahlman, who outpointed him from the very start.

Friedman was willing enough but very wild. He missed his hard swings and after two minutes and forty-five seconds of fighting, Wahlman landed a right to the jaw that drew the dream curtains.

Friedman fell through the ropes with his head dangling over the edge of the platform and only the spasmodic heaving of his chest gave any signs of life.

Mike Paton went through the actions of counting him out but this was unnecessary and the soldier was carried to his dressing room where he was later revived.

MR. QUINN HAS A CHIN.

Clem Quinn has a chin.
It used to have whiskers on it.
But the wind made 'em thin.
And they looked like strings on a bonnet.

So he shaved and behaved
Like a long lost benediction
He cursed and he fussed
"Come again" is our prediction.

Each little hair grew for fair,
But Clemmy did not like 'em,
It's all off—he's a cough
From the cold winds that did strike 'em.

Mr. Quinn, we like your chin
It shows character and strength
But that beard we always feared
Had entirely too much length.

JACK DENSHAM.

bases, C. A. C. 8, U. S. M. C. 8; double plays, Asam to En Sang, Thompson to Williams; bases on balls, off Ah Pui 1; wild pitch, Ah Pui 1, Gibson 2; struck out, by Ah Pui 8, by Gibson 6. Time of game, 1 hour 13 minutes. Umpire, Ed Fernandez. Scorer, N. Jackson. Attendance, 2900.

The Second Game.

The Boers had an easy time of it with the Japs. The latter were shy both of their two regular pitchers and the Oom Paul brigade made six runs in the first inning on a series of errors and walks. Five bases on balls, one sacrifice and three errors. The Japs scored their only two in the eighth and ninth but were never dangerous at any stage of the game and a rather uninteresting event ended in an overwhelming victory for the commando.

KALJHI	ABRHHBPO A E
Rice, lf.	4 3 0 1 0 0 0
Stroh, 2b.	3 2 3 2 3 2 2
Sheppard, c.	5 2 0 2 10 1 1
Butler, lb.	6 1 2 1 13 1 0
Bates, ss.	4 1 1 1 0 3 0
Kalpo, 3b.	5 2 2 1 1 0 0
Moses, rf.	4 0 1 0 0 0 0
Clark, p.	4 1 0 1 0 6 0
Milkan, cf.	2 0 1 1 0 0 0
Downey, cf.	2 1 0 0 0 0 0

Totals	39 13 11 19 27 13 3
J. A. C.	ABRHHBPO A E
Zerbe, lf.	3 0 1 1 1 0 0
Yamashiro, rf.	4 0 0 1 0 2 1
Sakima, ss.	4 0 0 0 1 5 4
Boe, 3b.	3 0 0 2 3 4 1
Wakita, cf.	3 1 1 3 3 1 0
Kawasumi, 2b.	3 0 1 0 3 0 2
Pickard, lf.	3 0 0 0 0 2 0
Dreier, p.	4 1 0 0 1 0 0
Luning, c.	2 0 0 0 2 0 2

Soldier McCullough Is Too Much For Jack Coll.

(From Sunday's Advertiser.)

Coll loses to McCullough in ninth round.
Zagazewski knocks out Hull in second round.

Sarconi knocks out Jackson in third round.
Stanley knocks out Fernandez in first round.

Three straight knockouts started the ball rolling at Joe Cohen's little fistic carnival last night, and in the main event Jack Coll's seconds threw up the sponge to keep their man from getting the final blow. It was a great show from start to finish, and the fans yelled themselves hoarse.

The first event was scheduled as a four-round go between Corporal Hull of Camp Verry and Private Zagazewski of Fort Snatter. There was a lot of holding on during the round and a half that the mill lasted, and the Shafter mill had the best of it from the start. Hull went to the floor just as the gong sounded in the first round. In the second he went down twice more before Zagazewski passed over the sleep-producer that put him out of business.

The second contest lasted just a minute. Young Fernandez took the belt that Stanley gave him just that long, and then he went to slumberland. There was mighty little science in Stanley's way of doing things, but he jumped in and forced the fighting, taking all that came his way. The first time that a blow with any promise slipped through, Fernandez dropped to the floor and began breathing like a blacksmith's bellows, and had to be carried out. Jackson was knocked out in the third.

Marathon Nigel got it very thoroughly from Bugler Sarconi. The old lad was game all the way through, but the sea soldier had youth and strength, and the old boy was no match for him. Nigel tried hard enough, and he took two or three stiff ones before he passed out, but the whole mill was mucky Sarconi's way.

The main event proved to be one of the most likely mills ever pulled off. Soldier McCullough was there with his Irish grin and he worked like a Trojan. What he lacked in science he made up in willingness, and he took all that Coll cared to give him. The first seven rounds were pretty even. Coll showed up better at long range, but McCullough had all the best of it in the fighting. The men fought under straight Queensbury rules.

Coll showed up very well in the earlier part of the fighting, and placed some blows that would have finished a man less husky than the Shafter Irishman. But in the clinches McCullough sent in some punches that worried the marine greatly.

In the eighth round McCullough began to forge ahead, and Coll showed that he was much worried. He came up strong in the ninth, and it looked as though the mill would go the limit.

The Irishman was right there and determined to get the decision, however, and he waded right in, taking all that came his way. Time and again he drove Coll to the ropes, each blow that connected only making his grin grow broader. Crash! Bang! Crash! Coll went to the ropes and seized hold for support. Another blow and he was hanging on in helpless exhaustion. McCullough began showering blows on the helpless man, who was only saved from a knockout by the ropes.

Seeing that their man was done for, Coll's seconds threw up the sponge.

The bouts were brought off very promptly. The house was fairly good, and it shrieked itself hoarse. Billie Warban officiated as announcer, and his Edouard de Rezeke voice filled the Orpheum in fine shape.

BRUGHELLI'S TEN PER CENT.

HILO, Hawaii, July 23, 1939.

Mr. H. M. Ayres, Honolulu, Oahu.

Dear Sir: Enclosed find Wells Fargo Money Order to the amount of \$17.70 in payment of Mr. Robinson's pools.

I am sorry that you did not drop me a note in regard to the above as I would have straightened the matter out as it should have been.

When the pools came to me I turned them over to Mr. Brughelli and told him to send you the \$17.00. He upon his own responsibility deducted 10 per cent evidently not realizing that the total amount should have been returned.

Very respectfully,
JOHN O'BRIEN.

The S. S. Columbian passed by Honolulu at 10:30 last night bound from Kanae for Kahului.

WAS LEE PAI
A SUICIDE?

"The deceased came to his death by drowning through causes unknown." This was the gist of the verdict at the Coroner's inquest, held last night over the remains of Lee Pai, the Chinese rice field laborer whose body was found floating in the bay off Mokonee Sunday.

The evidence brought out at the inquest showed that Lee Pai was last seen at 6:30 o'clock Wednesday evening, when he went out to cut grass near the Kabauike rice fields. A half hour later, when the workmen of the plantation sat down to supper, Lee Pai was absent. A man was sent to look for him and soon the place where he had been cutting grass was located. His pile of grass and the stick which he used in carrying his grass were there, but there was no sign of the man. His cane knife, with which he had done the cutting, was also missing.

The other workmen searched around for a time, but finding no trace of the missing man, they returned to the evening meal. Nothing more was heard of Lee Pai until Sunday when his body was found floating in the water, miles from the place where he had disappeared.

When drawn from the water, there were no marks on the body to indicate foul play. Deputy Sheriff Rose first made a careful examination of the head and later the undertaker looked the corpse over carefully.

Near the place where Lee Pai had been cutting grass is a water course through which the body may have floated down to the bay, but whether the Chinese was stunned and thrown in, or whether he went voluntarily to his own death, will probably never be known.

WOMAN TRIES
TO END LIFE

Because the world looked very, very gloomy to her and life had, for the moment, at least, become not worth living, Mrs. J. D. Elson, who lives on Hotel street near Punchbowl, drank half the contents of a bottle of chloroform yesterday morning and supposed she had ended all her troubles.

She was discovered in time, however, senseless, and was hurried to the Queen's Hospital in the patrol wagon. A hypodermic injection brought her around in a short time, and she went home glad enough that she had been foiled in her suicidal purpose. Too enthusiastic an absorption of booze the night before is stated to be the reason for the lady's unwise act.

UNCLAIMED LETTER LIST

List of letters remaining unclaimed for in the general delivery for the week ending July 24, 1939:

Adam, Rebecca	Holmes, Miss Annie
Agronick, Louis	Howell, Miss G
Alexander, Miss Currie	Jackson, A T
Aulgun, Miss Rosy	Kelly, H D (2)
Balser, Geo	Kingsbury, Miss Julia (2)
Boltz, Chas H	Louis, Mrs Joa
Barry, E H	Luce, W S
Bode, Miss Annie	Miller, C H
Brownlow, Louis	Nash, Thomas
Brown, Mr	Neilson, Mrs Neil
Brown, R J	Norton, Thos K
Bush, Mrs Julia	Norton, Charles
Cartier, Sam	Perry, John M
Cathcart, Miss Louise	Reanas, Mrs Ko-
Cobdon, David	ola
Cooper, W H	Rice, Wm A
Cockett, C	Rice, W H
Cockett, Miss Phoebe	Ross, D L
Cooke, C D	Robbins, Mrs
Curtis, Capt	Schneider, Cktor
Cummings, Mrs Lyolla	Small, Master Alexander (3)
De Haas, John	Simmons, Ird
Dickson, F	Spears, Cliff M
Ehlers, W H	Stanford, Miss Julia
Ehlers, Mrs H W	Telly, H D
(2)	Todd, A V E
Ehlers, Mrs H	Elizabeth, Miss
Foster, John	Wallace, Mrs M K
Galbraith, John	R J
Goodacre, Miss G	West, C W
Graham, Herbert L	Webb, Robert
(3)	White Mrs T C
Hall, L	Willoughby, W A
Henderson, John	Wilcox, J
(4)	Williamson, Clarence
Henderson, J. M	Williams, Mrs E C
Hildebrand, A	Wood, Emma
George, Hindoo	
Holloway, Mrs T	

Packages.
Bishop, Mrs A S
Please ask for advertised letters.
JOSEPH C. PRATT,
Postmaster.

DR. CURRY FOR NORWAY.

Chronicle.—On his way to Bergen, Norway, where he will attend the international conference against leprosy, a sole representative of the United States, Dr. Donald H. Curry arrived here yesterday by the steamer Alameda from Honolulu. Dr. Curry, who was formerly connected with the quarantine service at this port, is now a director of public health at Honolulu and attached to the new hospital, which has been erected at Molokai for the study and treatment of leprosy.

"There are 900 lepers on Molokai," said Dr. Curry, "and from them fifteen will be sent to undergo treatment in the new \$75,000 hospital which has just been completed."

The convention, which Dr. Curry will attend, begins August 19th.

WHITE KNIGHTS
VERY NEARLY WIN

(From Sunday's Advertiser.)

Oahu—3 goals, 2 fouls, 4 points.
Fifth Cavalry—3 goals, 3 points.

By the narrow margin of two fouls, the Oahu polo team snatched a meager victory from the White Knights yesterday afternoon at Leilehua. It was one of the fastest and hardest polo games ever seen in the Territory and the marvel of the whole thing was the improvement made by the good cavalry officers.

The White Knights started out with a rush as soon as the whistle started play. Although composed of the same men that played last time, it was a very different team that opposed the visitors. Their ponies were very much fitter and very much better trained and each player was a good shot and a good dribbler.

Almost before anybody knew what had happened Quekemeyer broke away followed by Sheridan. The latter took up the ball after a ride-off of Quekemeyer by Dillingham and, with easy strokes carried the ball through the goal. Then did the sidelines evanesce and go up in the air. Such joy for all the military folk.

But that was not all the joy for, although Fleming scored a goal for the Oahu during that period, twice again did Sheridan romp the ball through for a score.

Three to one in favor of the White Knights at the end of the first period. It looked like a cinch but the Honolulu bunch took six long breaths and went out on the field for business. Walter Dillingham was not nearly so well-mounted as the time before but he felt that he had to do something and he did do something, likewise all the other members of the team. They played a grandly scientific game and the riding off and passing was delightful to see.